



## THE LIBERATOR.

BOSTON, JUNE 30, 1848.

## MEETING IN WORCESTER—SPEECH OF JUDGE ALLEN.

momentum and speed. All the signs are auspicious. The better sorts of minds are becoming disgusted with the intrigues and treachery of party politicians, and begin to demand an anti-slavery of uncompromising principle, that will not slide like quicksand from under their feet, but prove a rock on which the rights of all men and a just government may be immovably established. The true doctrine, so much despised, misrepresented and misunderstood, will yet be triumphant; viz: "No union with slaveholders."

We attend partially the meetings of the League of Universal Brotherhood, and also those of the Associationists. We were disappointed at the comparative dullness of the Brotherhood meetings, knowing that there were so many thousand pledged Leaguers in this country. Yet there were interesting discussions and excellent speeches at those gatherings.

We fear that one thing is operating against the League. Its sublime and comprehensive Pledge is too indefinite. It admits of too many conflicting interpretations. It ought to be so defined as to secure a greater unity and concentration of effort among its various adherents. We know that this very lid-splinter has been placed in its favor, as likely to enlist greater numbers of good people, who otherwise would reject it altogether. We are afraid this is the rock on which the ship will founder. Such people, after all, are not reliable in a great and good cause. They are two easily disturbed, displeased and alienated. Let us have only three hundred *laid-over* men, like old Gleeson's, rather than three hundred thousand of the doubtful and hesitating. But we will leave the guidance of these masters to wiser and more responsible minds. We desire only the usefulness and prosperity of the League. Our own position and course of conduct as a Reformer will continue to be determined by our convictions of absolute truth and duty, with no other regard to policy than springs from the faith that what is *really right* is *best*. And we are willing to leave our friends in all the great movements of the age to exercise the same freedom with the same moral responsibility.

The Associationists are in good spirits. Their meetings were well attended and effectively addressed by devoted advocates of Social Reform. It was inconvenient for us to meet with them more than a single evening. That occasion was one of pleasure and profit. All the signs of the times seem to be auspicious to the Associate movement. There

can be no doubt that the present organization of society and government are ripening into rottenness, and that it will be gradually superseded in the future by a social order founded on the great principles of righteousness and fraternity. All enlightened and benevolent minds must yearn for such a consummation. We want no better proof that a man is essentially dark and narrow minded, than the fact that he flouts at the great ideas of social reform. Wise and good men may doubt, hesitate and decline to aid, may even oppose this or that particular theory of socialism, but cannot sneer at the fundamental idea. Such men will at least seek light, investigate the subject, and treat with respect all worthy persons who have a plan to offer for putting an end to ignorance, poverty and vice. The precise form in which society ought to be established will be ascertained by men when they enter on the inquiry in patient earnest. There will be a day when there is a *will* to do right. *Politics*, as developed in the present selfish and pugnacious governments of the world, will soon become a stench in the popular nostrils. They are a most wretched sham imposed on the credulity of the common people, enforce social ideas most sundered to higher and higher importance.—*Hope-dale Practical Christian.*

HON. HENRY WILSON.

Our readers have been apprised of the many and upright course pursued by this gentleman, at the National Whig Convention at Philadelphia, as a delegate from Massachusetts. In an able and earnest letter to his constituents, (which we should be glad to copy entire, if we had room for it,) he says—

Casting to the winds all the professions of years, and demolishing, at a single blow, the old and long-tried platform on which they had always stood, they "surrendered" at discretion to General Taylor, and became the willing serfs, under him, of the contemptible oligarchy of the South. They voted for a man to be the standard-bearer of the great Whig party—that party which has boasted of embracing within its ranks the great hosts of the intelligence, the decency, the morality, and the religion of the nation—professing to represent the higher and more refined classes of the American people: a man, whose chief recommendation to those who urge his claims, is that he is a slaveholder—the loudest owner of two hundred human beings—and the *only* reason for whose nomination is, that he has been a successful general in a war, which I believe to be most infamous and wicked—which every Whig Legislature in the Free States has denounced—which the present House of Representatives, at Washington, have voted to be "unconstitutional and unnecessary"—and which all know was urged to extend the area of Slavery and strengthen the Slave power of the nation: a man, born in the South, reared at the South, and identified, in all his feelings and interests, with the South—to whom he is as true as the needle to the pole: who has spent most of his life in the camp, away from all associations with the statesmen of the country—among a roving border population—with his companions and employments totally discrediting him for the administration of the foreign and domestic affairs of our Government: and to make the inconsistency and profligacy still more apparent, this candidate was not only uncommitted to any principle, but, by his own admission, without any definite opinions upon the greatest questions of policy which have divided the two leading parties of the nation for the last twenty years. Can degradation and abandonment go farther? Is not the present condition of the party a most humiliating one? And yet all this has been forced upon us by the arrogant demands of the Slave power, to which we have barely submitted.

For years, we have denounced the Democratic party, for its servility to the South. We have held it up as her "natural ally." We have characterized its conduct—in submitting to the sacrifice of Mr. Van Buren, and supporting Mr. Polk, at the dictation of the Slave power—and, in the highest degree, pusillanimous and degrading. But that was magnanimity, compared with the course of the Whig party; for they had not only sacrificed all their old and long-tried leaders and eminent statesmen, and taken a candidate at the Slaveholders' bidding—in an "out-side," and never identified with us—but, for the boon thus vouchsafed from their masters, they have thrown away all the principles for which they have ever contended.

LAID ON THE TABLE!

Remember, friends of freedom! that at the late National Whig Convention at Philadelphia—

M. Tilden of Ohio moved the following resolution:

"That while all power is denied to Congress under the Constitution to control or in any manner interfere with the institution of slavery within the several States of this Union, it nevertheless has the power and it is the duty of Congress to prohibit the introduction or existence of slavery in any territory now possessed, or which may hereafter be acquired by the United States."

M. T. would state, further, that the Ohio delegation would not be prepared to vote for this pending resolution, until the Convention had taken some action on the resolution which he had read."

Mr. Tilden said he did not desire to make a speech, but wished to say what the feelings of the Whigs of Ohio were. They were embodied in the resolution which he had read. They had been proclaimed at all their primary meetings; they had been set forth in their State Convention; and the delegation from Ohio therefore felt constrained to put forth this resolution, and to ask for its adoption by this Convention, for it was a part of their political faith.

Mr. Brown, of Pennsylvania, was surprised to see such a resolution offered in this Convention, and that gentlemen should come here with evident determination to distract their counsels. They had listened to the language which had been uttered by gentlemen with patience, but things might go so far that patience might cease to be a virtue. They were assembled here to carry out the glorious Whig principles; and were they to be diverted from their purpose by a set of factious? (Applause and hisses.) He moved that the resolution be laid on the table.

The motion to lay on the table was agreed to.

## THE LIBERATOR.

BOSTON, JUNE 30, 1848.

## MEETING IN WORCESTER—SPEECH OF JUDGE ALLEN.

The Worcester Daily Transcript states that a meeting of the citizens of Worcester and vicinity, opposed to the nominations of Cass and Taylor, was held in the City Hall, in that place, on Wednesday evening, 21st inst. Albert Tolman was chosen President, and William A. Wallace, Secretary.

When the Hon. CHARLES ALLEN entered the Hall, he was received by the assembled multitude with enthusiastic shouts of loud and long continued applause. When the applause had subsided, he, at the call of the meeting, entered the desk, and delivered a most effective address. His report of the doings of the National Convention, and of his own action therein, was received with unequivocal demonstrations of approval by the People assembled to hear him. He commenced his address at 8 o'clock, and for two hours, in the warm atmosphere of that large assembly, no signs of impatience were manifested. That he triumphantly vindicated his cause before the National Convention, no one heard, or shall read his address will deny. His report was a good one, and was accepted by his fellow-citizens, as from one in whose honor and integrity they have full confidence, and whose only ambition is that the People may know the truth, and knowing it, act as true patriotism and humanity shall dictate.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That the calm, firm and dignified address given by the Hon. CHARLES ALLEN at the late National Whig Convention, against the nomination of General Whig, was well deserved, and the People of Worcester, who had reluctantly refused to declare themselves of the party, which had nominated him for President of the United States, and who is justly presumed to be in favor of the extension of slavery, was taken in conformity with the express instructions of the members of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That Massachusetts wears no chains, and spares all bonds; that Massachusetts goes free, and will ever go, for free soil and free men, for life and for a free press, for a free land and a free world.

The speech of Judge Allen, (who was a Whig delegate to the Philadelphia Convention,) was reported phonographically by Dr. Stone of Boston, and occupies a very large portion of the Worcester Transcript of Friday. It was worthy of the occasion, but yet men went from that State to the convention who had been previously known to be favorable to Taylor. Do you believe that they would have come into any arrangement with Mr. McLean, or any other man, could have been the candidate? Just so it was in Connecticut. I received a letter from your Representative, and I am thankful to him, and to his high praise it is spoken, that he did not seek to promote the election of General Taylor. (Thunder of applause.) But he wrote me voluntarily from Washington, apprising me of the maneuver which where he was, and you would have thought he was sick even then, and then up to political sick even then, and you would have thought in Philadelphia that Massachusetts was really and almost wholly for Gen. Taylor. Delegates of men were sent there—young men and some older than—buzz for Taylor through the streets before the nomination was made. Every thing was done to show that Massachusetts was for Taylor, and there were certain "factory agents" there working to produce the same results. So far as they were young men who were concerned in this demonstration, certainly I would not hold them to any considerable responsibility. But they should pause and consider whether they will put themselves on the wrong side of this great question of politics and humanity, or whether they will stand upon the right—whether they will begin their career by persevering in a wrong step from which they cannot recover. The patience of the North may be taxed too much.

Gentlemen, there were other means used, and you would have thought that Massachusetts, which by this nomination made sick even then, and then up to political sick even then, and you would have thought in Philadelphia that Massachusetts was really and almost wholly for Gen. Taylor. Delegates of men were sent there—young men and some older than—buzz for Taylor through the streets before the nomination was made. Every thing was done to show that Massachusetts was for Taylor, and there were certain "factory agents" there working to produce the same results. So far as they were young men who were concerned in this demonstration, certainly I would not hold them to any considerable responsibility. But they should pause and consider whether they will put themselves on the wrong side of this great question of politics and humanity, or whether they will stand upon the right—whether they will begin their career by persevering in a wrong step from which they cannot recover. The patience of the North may be taxed too much.

Gentlemen, it was a farce to have three or four ballottings. It was not for the purpose of effecting a different result, for that could not have been effected. Gentlemen, do you perceive how then the thing was done?

And here I wish to say before proceeding further, that while I voted for Mr. Webster, I was ready to vote for any other suitable Northern Whig—any man who urged his claims, is that he is a slaveholder—the loudest owner of two hundred human beings—and the *only* reason for whose nomination is, that he has been a successful general in a war, which I believe to be most infamous and wicked—which every Whig Legislature in the Free States has denounced—which the present House of Representatives, at Washington, have voted to be "unconstitutional and unnecessary"—and which all

know was urged to extend the area of Slavery and strengthen the Slave power of the nation.

The Convention has done no such thing. A movement commenced in the South—an ultra-secessionist—had been presented to the people of the United States, in the form of two hundred slaves, and, of course, the guardian of slave-interests. They have brought him forward against the wishes of the great majority of the party and of the whole country too—they have set him before the people, and demand that he shall take possession of the Presidential office for the four years to come.

Upon the question of the introduction of slavery into free territory, who is the man that dares to say that General Taylor is not opposed to the views and sentiments of the Free States? It is not a thing to be questioned, my friends, by any rational mind, that he is with the slaveholding community. What word has ever proceeded from his lips that throws doubt upon that hypothesis.

Furthermore, he was selected by the Southern States, he was sustained by the South with great unanimity by those who are ultra southern in their views—*most* ultra on this question of slavery, and is sustained because they know their man perfectly well. He is sustained by Georgia, for instance.

A State which I suppose now complains of the Whigs of the North that they are not to be bound by the nomination. Let us see what instructions Georgia gave to her delegates, and we shall see whether they can complain of us. These were their instructions, "The Whig State Convention of Georgia met at Milledgeville on the 8th, and selected delegates to the National Convention, and also passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Nomination of Gen. Zachary Taylor meets the hearty concurrence of a majority of this Convention, but in the spirit of a just and liberal concession, [see how just and liberal] we stand declared to support Henry Clay, or any other Whig, provided the views of the nominee concur with our own on the subject of the *Wilber Proviso*, and *Southern rights*."

Georgia, then, goes into the Convention and gives her unanimous vote for General Taylor, (against the Whigs of Massachusetts,) that Massachusetts will not be held by an obligation which she declared in advance should have no power over her! Did Georgia know the man? Did her delegates know whether General Taylor was right in the southern view of the question? Judge ye. Let me tell you that the men of Georgia—and the men of Louisiana—and the men of Alabama—all the men of the far south, will pluck out their eyes or cut off their right hands before they will vote for a man who is not opposed to the *Wilber Proviso*—that is to say, any restriction of slavery. But, gentlemen, I have a word further to say on that subject by and by.

We reject General Taylor therefore, throughout the Free States. We reject him, and mean to reject him at the polls, because he is not known to be a whig, and because he was well understood to be hostile to that great principle in favor of human liberty, of the justice of which no man can raise a reasonable doubt. We are not bound by the authority of the Convention, because it has not recommended him on that ground—not only because we do not know he is a whig, but because he is opposed to the *ordinance* of 1787. Now gentlemen what is the ostensible reason for his nomination? Why simply because it is said that with the Whigs could beat Gen. Cass. And this is the principle upon which Gen. Taylor has been selected as the Whig candidate for the office of President of the United States. The Convention at Philadelphia avowed no other principle—they passed no resolutions whatever—they established no platform—they do not, contrary to the general usage of party Convention—they do not avow any principles whatever. There was an attempt to pass through that Convention, resolutions expressive, as I apprehend, of the views of the great majority of the people of this country in favor of preserving from slavery, territory now free. It was voted down by an overwhelming majority, and all resolutions introduced with reference to the principles of party, were either voted down, or declared out of order.

Gentlemen, how was the thing done? Because it is said the South did not do this, that the free States had more votes in that Convention than the South, and might have set up a candidate from the

free States if such had been wanted. And it is said that for this you must not reproach the South. Gentlemen, if it be so, if we have not only the numerical and federal power in the slave States to contend with, but if besides that we have a power which tends to it will, the free inhabitants of the North, surely the necessity is the more urgent of restraining that power which, strong in its combined action, becomes almost irresistible through its unrighteous influence over others.

Gentlemen, did the King of France, who has

lately been dethroned, hold a nation in subjection

by his own unaided strength? No, he was sustained

by multitudes, by an influence which he exer-

cised over the minds of men, controlling all their

actions, and how did the French people redress

the wrong? By sweeping away the central power,

and hurling the monarch from the throne. And

so you must do. While you strike down the

lives in the North, you must watch, and re-

strain, and limit, the slave power in the South.

How was Gen. Taylor's nomination effected? I

do not wish to impair their just influence. To those

who may be true men, say as the people said to Mr. Clay when he voted wrong, not to be sure, in

a case so egregious as this. They let him 'pick his flint and try again.'

Those who are able to pick their flint and hit the mark, for ought I care,

let them try again; certainly they have wofully

missed it for once.

Gentlemen, these influences were extensive, not

confined to those I have mentioned, but extending

through Congress, and the nomination of General

Taylor was made, *NOT* at PHILADELPHIA, BUT AT

WASHINGTON, and through the influence of most

of Congress at Washington, from all parts of the

country. The bargain was made that Taylor should

be the President, and that a man in Boston should

be the Vice President. Now I hold that to be a

fact upon you. I think it was no part of the

business which you sent the members of Congress

to Washington to perform, and I think it was a

most dangerous and foolish act. They should have

left the matter to the Convention, or, if they

had not done so, have had the power to do so.

But they did not do so, and so they are

left to the Convention, and so they are.

Now, Gentlemen, whatever I may say of men, I

do not wish to impair their just influence. To those

who may be true men, say as the people said to Mr.

Clay when he voted wrong, not to be sure, in

a case so egregious as this. They let him 'pick his flint and try again.'

Those who are able to pick their flint and hit the

mark, for ought I care, let them try again; certainly they have wofully

missed it for once.

ANOTHER RICHMOND IN THE FIELD.

A grand State Convention of the "Barnburners,"

in New York was held at Utica last week, to resist

the demand of the Slave Power for the further

extension of slavery, and to oppose the Baltimore nomi-

nations. The Hon. Samuel Young, of Utica, was

chosen President, who made a spirited address,

and was soon followed by Preston King, John Van

NO UNION WITH SLAVEROLES.

COVINGTON, Fountain Co., 12, 1845.

DEAR GARRISON:

I have now received the Liberator nearly three years, a kindness I shall not soon forget. To say I feel grateful, would but poorly express my feelings. Nought but inability has prevented me from sending you some pecuniary aid long ere this, as I am well aware that anti-slavery publications cannot be issued for nothing, nor the bondman released from his fetters, unless his friends open their purse strings. A benevolent mind and feeling heart can do much for his cause, but unless aided by the sympathy of the pocket, it will, in this age, avail but little. Enclosed are ten dollars, which will pay to March, 1845, and one dollar less. But I care not how long it pays for, as I feel that as much as I can do belongs to the cause of the slave. The Liberator I must have. It is, in my present isolated condition, my most cherished intellectual companion. Although my present sphere of action is contracted, and notwithstanding I am in the midst of a proslavery region, where three years since scarce a ray of light gleamed upon the gloomy pathway, I have been enabled, with the aid of the Liberator, to create quite a sensation in behalf of the bondman.

A majority of those by whom I am surrounded are either by position or circumstances, emigrants from the slaveholding States, and mostly of that class who, while there, had to labor for their bread. Hitherto, in my sojourn in the world, I have found the class to be filled with the most deadly hatred and prejudice against anti-slavery and the colored race. From them, although driven from their native States by the tyranny of slave-breeders, I have received more persecution, more perfidious treachery, and downright brutality, than from any other class of men.

Although the cause of the slave is dark and dreary in this section, hated, as he is, for his color, despised for his condition, and denied the insignia of manhood, some light has sprung up.

My friend, however, always may be the spread of anti-slavery principles, I find an under-current of feeling at work against the encroachments of the slave power, that most eventually tell in siding to dissolve our connection with the slaveholding States.

I find many, who are ready for dissolution of the present Union (God save the mark—as we had a Union), who know nothing of the anti-slavery movement. The outrages of the slave power have of late come so thick and fast upon us, that he who is not wilfully blind can see them. The question of disunion has been frequently discussed, and although at first I stood alone, and was threatened with loss of business and starvation, I have succeeded in bringing up many to my aid, against the mighty, and my business has gone on steadily increasing. But few have been baptized into the doctrine of disunion and anti-slavery faith, but when the great anti-slavery banner of the world shall beat free, and the time shall come when its pulsations shall be felt over this land, so as to cause some special action on this vital question, there will be thousands who will be ready to fall into our ranks; not as anti-slavery men, but as those who can see no other mode of eradicating our own free soil from the dominion and power of the slave-drivers. Men, in this idolatrous age, where gold is almost the only god that is worshipped, have become so steeled against the cry of humanity, that you may appeal to the great mass, on a moral question, in vain. The moral sense of those engaged in the traffic of human beings, to cast pearls before swine. The organs of the moral sentiments in slave-breeders, and those who, from the overaction of avariciousness, sustain them, have become so obtunded, that it seems to me a useless waste of labor to address them. But when we say to them, cease to steal, abandon your inhuman life of plunder and rapine, or we will have nothing to do with you, they understand what we mean. When we say to the avariciousness of the North, this Union with slavery is a losing bargain, the shyness of trade prick up their ears and listen, even though the administration does come from a hated abolitionist. I have, at least, found this to be the case in my experience. It is thus, that after the moral sense of the nation becomes efficient enough for a final action, that the standing off majority can be brought to follow in its wake. Many minds, impressed with this idea, have resorted to political action, in the vain hope that this would subdue the anti-slavery word that enmeshes us all. The abolition that cries out, 'No Union with slaveholders,' is the only abolition that can save the nation or the slave. If this cry had been delayed a little longer, slavery would soon have entangled the very soul of anti-slavery amidst the meshes of political action.

It is a great bustle around me. The recent Standard and Liberator and ultra tracts are on my table, and being read and talked over. We are having a great time. May God shake the heavens and the earth, and give no rest. The greater the fury of the storm, the sooner the calm will come.

In a gloriously bright day. The forests that line this river are deep and dark, and have seen the lapse of 500 years at least. Towns and villages are on the banks—but a little back of the forest look impenetrable. But I'll mingle in the throng till after dinner, now most ready.

THE BLOODHOUND CANDIDATE.

STEAMER MICHIGAN, Ohio River, Wednesday morning, June 14, 1845.

DEAR GARRISON:

I am by the table in the saloon of the steamer, slowly creeping up the Ohio river. Joshua R. Giddings is now sitting near me. We have just had a two hours talk over the present posture of our political affairs. He says there are very many subjects on the docket, before the House, which will call up the slavery question, and that no opportunity will be allowed to pass unimproved. On the 12th inst. he addressed a large assembly of his constituents in Warren, reviewing the history of his expulsion from the House in 1841, or his censure, which amounted to the same, and his political course since. He defended his position distinctly and unequivocally in regard to the Whig candidate for the presidency. He assured them, as he has just reiterated, that HE SHALL DO NOTHING TO PROMOTE THE ELECTION OF ZACHARY TAYLOR. His influence must all go against him; and he thinks the day is come to make SLAVERY the test question in electing President. Col. Weller, the present Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, was present, by proxy, to hear him. Weller was the base and fawning tool of slavery, who moved to censure, i.e. to expel, Giddings, in March, 1842, and who voted for the gag laws on all occasions. So Giddings exposed him, and showed up the fawning scoundrel. Yesterday, the same Col. Weller held a meeting in Warren, to take the stump, to make capital in favor of his election to the office of governor. Giddings was present; but Weller attempted no vindication—he could not, he dared not, nor had he honesty enough to repeat. The people of the Reserve, especially of Giddings's district, will, it is thought, stand by him; and ever, since his recent speech in Congress; and they will go with him in his opposition to Taylor. The Whig party is broken forever—never to be gathered up, as J. R. G. thinks. He can go no further with the Whig party. He holds to his Whig principles, but thinks he must abandon them, or give up his party. His constituents, from what I have seen of them, will sustain him in this position. I have just shown to him the resolution, touching his course, passed in the recent New England Convention. He read it and said—'The Dissolutionists are not so wild as many have supposed.' 'How long,' I asked, 'before it will come?' 'A crisis is at hand,' he says. It is.

Although the cause of the slave is dark and dreary in this section, hated, as he is, for his color, despised for his condition, and denied the insignia of manhood, some light has sprung up.

My friend, however, always may be the spread of anti-slavery principles, I find an under-current of feeling at work against the encroachments of the slave power, that most eventually tell in siding to dissolve our connection with the slaveholding States.

I find many, who are ready for dissolution of the present Union (God save the mark—as we had a Union), who know nothing of the anti-slavery movement. The outrages of the slave power have of late come so thick and fast upon us, that he who is not wilfully blind can see them. The question of disunion has been frequently discussed, and although at first I stood alone, and was threatened with loss of business and starvation, I have succeeded in bringing up many to my aid, against the mighty, and my business has gone on steadily increasing. But few have been baptized into the doctrine of disunion and anti-slavery faith, but when the great anti-slavery banner of the world shall beat free, and the time shall come when its pulsations shall be felt over this land, so as to cause some special action on this vital question, there will be thousands who will be ready to fall into our ranks; not as anti-slavery men, but as those who can see no other mode of eradicating our own free soil from the dominion and power of the slave-drivers. Men, in this idolatrous age, where gold is almost the only god that is worshipped, have become so steeled against the cry of humanity, that you may appeal to the great mass, on a moral question, in vain. The moral sense of those engaged in the traffic of human beings, to cast pearls before swine. The organs of the moral sentiments in slave-breeders, and those who, from the overaction of avariciousness, sustain them, have become so obtunded, that it seems to me a useless waste of labor to address them. But when we say to them, cease to steal, abandon your inhuman life of plunder and rapine, or we will have nothing to do with you, they understand what we mean.

When we say to the avariciousness of the North, this Union with slavery is a losing bargain, the shyness of trade prick up their ears and listen, even though the administration does come from a hated abolitionist. I have, at least, found this to be the case in my experience. It is thus, that after the moral sense of the nation becomes efficient enough for a final action, that the standing off majority can be brought to follow in its wake. Many minds, impressed with this idea, have resorted to political action, in the vain hope that this would subdue the anti-slavery word that enmeshes us all. The abolition that cries out, 'No Union with slaveholders,' is the only abolition that can save the nation or the slave. If this cry had been delayed a little longer, slavery would soon have entangled the very soul of anti-slavery amidst the meshes of political action.

It is a great bustle around me. The recent Standard and Liberator and ultra tracts are on my table, and being read and talked over. We are having a great time. May God shake the heavens and the earth, and give no rest. The greater the fury of the storm, the sooner the calm will come.

In a gloriously bright day. The forests that line this river are deep and dark, and have seen the lapse of 500 years at least. Towns and villages are on the banks—but a little back of the forest look impenetrable. But I'll mingle in the throng till after dinner, now most ready.

Yours truly,

H. C. WRIGHT.

—not a word is said of them, in their cries upon this subject; they are content still with the barbarous assumption, that virtual representation is sufficient for women. If for women, why not for men?

The Radical Chartist, even, have prepared a draft of a Bill which they call a Charter, in which the rights of woman are altogether passed over; and to one of the editions of which is a preface, in which a very lame and impotent apology is offered for the omission. But Chartist now has fallen into great disrepute, in consequence of a few of the number, led on by two Irishmen, Feargus O'Connor and Ernest Jones, having, after using very violent and blistering language, attempted a mode of assembling for the alleged purpose of petitioning Parliament to grant the Charter. The Whigs, who are great professors of liberty, are the worst enemies liberty ever knew in this country, seized the opportunity to bring into life the old act of Parliament of the days of Charles II. against multitudinous petitioning, placed the metropolis in military array under the old Duke of Wellington, especially arrayed the Police, a serving military body now entirely in the hands of Government, swore in a great many of the middle classes as special constables; and the result was, that Feargus O'Connor, who is a great boaster—he beats Falstaff to immortal smash—went to the place of meeting, professed his willingness to do for them, if needful, but showed that it would be very absurd to require it; and the assembly allowed him to leave them, and the petition was presented by him instead of the body, and the whole ended in playing the game of brag, looking very foolish, getting a few broken heads, and going home defeated.

The threats they had used, created great alarm in the minds of those who had property. The middle classes turned out as special constables in great numbers, and the mass of the people have been subjected to another intolerant law as the result, under which law I hear Mr. Mitchell, the editor of a Irish paper, has just been sentenced in Dublin to 14 years transportation. I shall write you further by the same mail which conveys this.

Yours truly,

EDWARD SEARCH.

—Read the following account, and see in what manner slaves can receive the boon of freedom. Is there anything more affecting or more cheering in history? Blush, ye tradesmen of the colored race, and hide your heads for shame!

From the Salem Register.

FROM MARTINIQUE—EMANCIPATION.

We are under obligations to Mr. William P. Goodhue of this city, for a copy of the *Courrier de la Martinique*, of the 27th of May, from the contents of which we infer that order was in a great degree restored at St. Pierre.

The revolt, incendiary and bloodhounds, of which the New York papers give accounts, took place on the 22d of May, originating in the conduct of the slaves, who, having been armed and several families fled; but we are led to believe that the disorders were ended by the immediate abolition of Slavery, which was proclaimed in the streets of St. Pierre on Tuesday the 23d, and throughout the Island on the following day.

Under date of St. Pierre, May 25, the *Courrier* says, in substance:—

The appearance of our town, since Tuesday, is indescribable. The innumerable flags suspended from the windows of the houses, the groups of people which throng the street, waving branches of laurel, flowers and foliage, singing as they pass—the cries of *Vive l'Emancipation!* which resound on all sides, give it such an aspect of joy that we hazard nothing in saying that never it witnessed such a scene of a festival so animated, so deeply felt by the masses.

But how threatening that Tuesday was ushered in! With spirits yet harassed by the watching and misfortunes of the night, the inhabitants still felt their hearts bound up by the dreadful signs which were manifest. The very atmosphere seemed ominous, and every thing preengaged new evils. A thousand thanks to the Municipal Council, which understanding the danger, and promoted an immediate general emancipation.

Since this was the measure announced, when an immense burst of joy broke forth and instantly resounded through the country. Courteous, till then sullen and stern, became suddenly radiant. Sabres, muskets, pikes, cutlasses, all were laid down and replaced by the olive branches of peace. On all sides flags were displayed and the festival commenced.

The next day the 23d, the planting of a Liberty Tree took place at the Acre-d'Orléans. The blessing was pronounced by the venerable Abbé Poitevin. The garrison was under arms, a flourish of trumpets sounded, the officer of the guard ordered arms to be presented, and the troops to salute the flag of Liberty.

On the day following, two other Liberty Trees were planted—one on the Mouillage market place, the other at the Fort. This time the ceremony was conducted with great pomp. The assistant Mayor of the garrison, Commandant de Place, some members of the Municipal Council, and the members of the Legation, escorted by a military detachment, proceeded from the Government House to the great door of the Church, where the Clergy joined the cortège, which continued its march in fine order to the foot of the tree, which was decked with flags and flowers, and the Aube Poitevin blessed as at the Batterie d'Ennery, the Aube Poitevin pronounced a short address on the blessings of Liberty and Religion. Without Religion, said he, there is no true Liberty. Know, then, that it is to the slaves that we have just inducted the signs of Heaven on this tree, which we have planted—the tree which is the sign, the symbol of Liberty. Come, then, often to its foot, to learn the duties which Liberty imposes upon all, and I can promise you, for yourselves and for your race, a useless waste of labor to address them. But when we say to them, cease to steal, abandon your inhuman life of plunder and rapine, or we will have nothing to do with you, they understand what we mean.

The appearance of our town, since Tuesday, is indescribable. The innumerable flags suspended from the windows of the houses, the groups of people which throng the street, waving branches of laurel, flowers and foliage, singing as they pass—the cries of *Vive l'Emancipation!* which resound on all sides, give it such an aspect of joy that we hazard nothing in saying that never it witnessed such a scene of a festival so animated, so deeply felt by the masses.

But how threatening that Tuesday was ushered in! With spirits yet harassed by the watching and misfortunes of the night, the inhabitants still felt their hearts bound up by the dreadful signs which were manifest. The very atmosphere seemed ominous, and every thing preengaged new evils. A thousand thanks to the Municipal Council, which understanding the danger, and promoted an immediate general emancipation.

Since this was the measure announced, when an immense burst of joy broke forth and instantly resounded through the country. Courteous, till then sullen and stern, became suddenly radiant. Sabres, muskets, pikes, cutlasses, all were laid down and replaced by the olive branches of peace. On all sides flags were displayed and the festival commenced.

The next day the 23d, the planting of a Liberty Tree took place at the Acre-d'Orléans. The blessing was pronounced by the venerable Abbé Poitevin. The garrison was under arms, a flourish of trumpets sounded, the officer of the guard ordered arms to be presented, and the troops to salute the flag of Liberty.

On the day following, two other Liberty Trees were planted—one on the Mouillage market place, the other at the Fort. This time the ceremony was conducted with great pomp. The assistant Mayor of the garrison, Commandant de Place, some members of the Municipal Council, and the members of the Legation, escorted by a military detachment, proceeded from the Government House to the great door of the Church, where the Clergy joined the cortège, which continued its march in fine order to the foot of the tree, which was decked with flags and flowers, and the Aube Poitevin blessed as at the Batterie d'Ennery, the Aube Poitevin pronounced a short address on the blessings of Liberty and Religion. Without Religion, said he, there is no true Liberty. Know, then, that it is to the slaves that we have just inducted the signs of Heaven on this tree, which we have planted—the tree which is the sign, the symbol of Liberty. Come, then, often to its foot, to learn the duties which Liberty imposes upon all, and I can promise you, for yourselves and for your race, a useless waste of labor to address them. But when we say to them, cease to steal, abandon your inhuman life of plunder and rapine, or we will have nothing to do with you, they understand what we mean.

The appearance of our town, since Tuesday, is indescribable. The innumerable flags suspended from the windows of the houses, the groups of people which throng the street, waving branches of laurel, flowers and foliage, singing as they pass—the cries of *Vive l'Emancipation!* which resound on all sides, give it such an aspect of joy that we hazard nothing in saying that never it witnessed such a scene of a festival so animated, so deeply felt by the masses.

But how threatening that Tuesday was ushered in! With spirits yet harassed by the watching and misfortunes of the night, the inhabitants still felt their hearts bound up by the dreadful signs which were manifest. The very atmosphere seemed ominous, and every thing preengaged new evils. A thousand thanks to the Municipal Council, which understanding the danger, and promoted an immediate general emancipation.

Since this was the measure announced, when an immense burst of joy broke forth and instantly resounded through the country. Courteous, till then sullen and stern, became suddenly radiant. Sabres, muskets, pikes, cutlasses, all were laid down and replaced by the olive branches of peace. On all sides flags were displayed and the festival commenced.

The next day the 23d, the planting of a Liberty Tree took place at the Acre-d'Orléans. The blessing was pronounced by the venerable Abbé Poitevin. The garrison was under arms, a flourish of trumpets sounded, the officer of the guard ordered arms to be presented, and the troops to salute the flag of Liberty.

On the day following, two other Liberty Trees were planted—one on the Mouillage market place, the other at the Fort. This time the ceremony was conducted with great pomp. The assistant Mayor of the garrison, Commandant de Place, some members of the Municipal Council, and the members of the Legation, escorted by a military detachment, proceeded from the Government House to the great door of the Church, where the Clergy joined the cortège, which continued its march in fine order to the foot of the tree, which was decked with flags and flowers, and the Aube Poitevin blessed as at the Batterie d'Ennery, the Aube Poitevin pronounced a short address on the blessings of Liberty and Religion. Without Religion, said he, there is no true Liberty. Know, then, that it is to the slaves that we have just inducted the signs of Heaven on this tree, which we have planted—the tree which is the sign, the symbol of Liberty. Come, then, often to its foot, to learn the duties which Liberty imposes upon all, and I can promise you, for yourselves and for your race, a useless waste of labor to address them. But when we say to them, cease to steal, abandon your inhuman life of plunder and rapine, or we will have nothing to do with you, they understand what we mean.

The appearance of our town, since Tuesday, is indescribable. The innumerable flags suspended from the windows of the houses, the groups of people which throng the street, waving branches of laurel, flowers and foliage, singing as they pass—the cries of *Vive l'Emancipation!* which resound on all sides, give it such an aspect of joy that we hazard nothing in saying that never it witnessed such a scene of a festival so animated, so deeply felt by the masses.

But how threatening that Tuesday was ushered in! With spirits yet harassed by the watching and misfortunes of the night, the inhabitants still felt their hearts bound up by the dreadful signs which were manifest. The very atmosphere seemed ominous, and every thing preengaged new evils. A thousand thanks to the Municipal Council, which understanding the danger, and promoted an immediate general emancipation.

Since this was the measure announced, when an immense burst of joy broke forth and instantly resounded through the country. Courteous, till then sullen and stern, became suddenly radiant. Sabres, muskets, pikes, cutlasses, all were laid down and replaced by the olive branches of peace. On all sides flags were displayed and the festival commenced.

The next day the 23d, the planting of a Liberty Tree took place at the Acre-d'Orléans. The blessing was pronounced by the venerable Abbé Poitevin. The garrison was under arms, a flourish of trumpets sounded, the officer of the guard ordered arms to be presented, and the troops to salute the flag of Liberty.

On the day following, two other Liberty Trees were planted—one on the Mouillage market place, the other at the Fort. This time the ceremony was conducted with great pomp. The assistant Mayor of the garrison, Commandant de Place, some members of the Municipal Council, and the members of the Legation, escorted by a military detachment, proceeded from the Government House to the great door of the Church, where the Clergy joined the cortège, which continued its march in fine order to the foot of the tree, which was decked with flags and flowers, and the Aube Poitevin blessed as at the Batterie d'Ennery, the Aube Poitevin pronounced a short address on the blessings of Liberty and Religion. Without Religion, said he, there is no true Liberty. Know, then, that it is to the slaves that we have just inducted the signs of Heaven on this tree, which we have planted—the tree which is the sign, the symbol of Liberty. Come, then, often to its foot, to learn the duties which Liberty imposes upon all, and I can promise you, for yourselves and for your race, a useless waste of labor to address them. But when we say to them, cease to steal, abandon your inhuman life of plunder and rapine, or we will have nothing to do with you, they understand what we mean.

The appearance of our town, since Tuesday, is indescribable. The innumerable flags suspended from the windows of the houses, the groups of people which throng the street, waving branches of laurel, flowers and foliage, singing as they pass—the cries of *Vive l'Emancipation!* which resound on all sides, give it such an aspect of joy that we hazard nothing in saying that never it witnessed such a scene of a festival so animated, so deeply felt by the masses.

But how threatening that Tuesday was ushered in! With spirits yet harassed by the watching and misfortunes of the night, the inhabitants still felt their hearts bound up by the dreadful signs which were manifest. The very atmosphere seemed ominous, and every thing

